

The Press and Banner

By W. W. and W. R. Bradley.

HUGH WILSON, Editor.

ABBEVILLE, S. C.

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Wednesday, Aug 1, 1906.

Tillman in Other States.

Mr. Dave Humphreys of Donalds who has spent the last three months in Florida says that the people of that part of the State of Florida which he visited take the paper, and keep up with Tillman and his crusades that do not even know the name of their own Senator.

Mr. James Chestnut of this city spent some time not long since in the Lone Star State, and he reports that the people of Texas think more of Tillman than they do of Joe Baly. He says they look on Tillman as belonging to the South and not to South Carolina alone.

Another gentleman from the western states says that the people of his state look on Tillman as the next president. It seems that the Hon. B. R. Tillman is more popular out of his own state than in it. Not that he is not popular in South Carolina, for the State only loving him in his canvass of 1904 was not convinced that he is. The eyes of the entire United States are on the Senator.

The Bible Society.

The Abbeville District Bible Society met last Wednesday morning in the Associate Reformed church, Dr. J. D. Neel in the chair. After singing by the choir, and a prayer by Mr. Wells, Capt. L. W. White moved to postpone this meeting until the fourth Wednesday in September. He said his reasons for desiring to postpone the meeting was the fact that very few out of town members were present. In an experience with this society for nearly forty years, he thought this the first annual meeting at which Due West had no delegate present. The motion received a second when Mr. L. W. Perrin suggested that the society receive any monies that might be here, so that they might be sent on to the parent society. To this Capt. White replied that he thought nothing would be lost by postponing the collections today.

Mr. Harden agreed with Mr. Perrin's suggestions. The chair put the motion to adjourn until the fourth Monday in September. Carried. Dr. Neel of Troy is always present at the annual meetings of this society, and his zeal is an inspiration.

Home Beautiful.

In the past some of the newspapers have had much to say about "city beautiful," which is all well enough, but we think "home beautiful" is better than "city beautiful." Abbeville has many pretty homes, which are surrounded by beautiful grounds, the grounds around Mrs. Coleman's home notable among the rest. When the grounds around a home are made so lovely and so attractive as Mrs. Coleman's the city council might excuse the owner from paying taxes for at least one year.

Sunny Slope Welcomes "Uncle Ben" With Open Arms.

The picnic at Sunny Slope this year was a "rouser." Between three and four thousand people gathered there from Abbeville, Donalds and Anderson counties, and even from Georgia. The Georgians want to run Uncle Ben for president. They came over here to rest from the pickering of Hoke and Clark, and hear some "genuine stuff," as they expressed it. They got the "stuff" alright, and it was warm.

The burden of Tillman's speech was the dispensary that he did not forfeit his right as a citizen of South Carolina, and that it was his right as much as any other citizen to have his voice on the issues of the State and that he proposed to do so. He said that the dispensary investigation committee had been one grand force from start to finish. One year and \$5,000 for persons and papers he represented being taken all that was done. He took the committee to task for not finding out who that "high official" was, who, it was alleged, was in the pay of the liquor men.

He drew a comparison between the State and county dispensary system that he proposed and the one that was in vogue. He declared that there were two kinds of prohibitionists: one who wanted no liquor and another who wanted no dispensary, and represented the first class as being in a minority.

He said further that these elections held all over the country were farcical in the extreme; that only a moiety of the voters of these counties were present at the polls when they voted on the dispensary question. He said that when the time came somebody would be surprised. He said that the class of people he averred, that are of retiring disposition, and although they drink they do not order the whiskey themselves; they like to have the money in an envelope and mail it to a stranger to buy any thing. Then, he says, in another way, he said that he would make money and selling whiskey suits them as well as any other method. These two classes, he declares, will get together and make use of all the police and all the sheriffs and all the prohibitionists in the country. As straight as a marble he said, "I don't care if the magisterial posse these two classes will drift together."

Not long since the State represented Tillman as saying that he entered a barroom and a church with equal reverence. Tillman said at Sunny Slope that it was a fabrication or a fabrication, but that it was an expression of a gentleman leader, that this was the way he expressed it that he had said no such thing and that what he said was: "I enter a church or a barroom with equal independence." This was an entirely different face on the statement.

In the course of his remarks he mentioned the fact that he had not any opposition to his race for the Senate, and that his popularity was a source of exquisite pleasure to him. He realized that his popularity and position in the State and that it was an obligation that he held on for him the cordials of the people and declared his intention to remain faithful so long as he lived.

He found himself talking about Hampton and the sweet scented newspapers, (but to judge from the contortions of his face there must have been a certain kind of cat near his hand). Sweet scented newspapers! and Uncle Ben's lips made a snap, and his muscles of his jaws grabbed the corners of his mouth and pulled them clean under his neck. A ten penny nail would have snapped as easily as a piece of peanut brittle, had it been between his teeth. These sweet scented newspapers! Ugh! What a face he made! The crowd cheered him to a finish.

He jumped on the press and banner for talking the part of Fraser Lyon in the recent controversy, but made more later by saying that Abbeville county had the best county papers in the State—that they represented the people better than any other county papers in the State.

Tillman said that the State and News Courier were only echoes of that same old thing that was talked out in "twenty-two" that they had not gotten over it and never would; that they were trying their best, even now, to get back into the saddle.

He says that he is not dictating who the people shall vote for, but suggested that he would get a government that would enforce the laws to the letter. Nothing is worse for a country than to have a lot of laws on its statute books that are not enforced.

It would be impossible to tell all he said. He spoke for two hours and said more things in the two hours than the ordinary man accustomed to hear in the same length of time.

Another Cotton Mill.

Shall we have it or shall we not have it? This the people of Abbeville can decide for themselves, and it is only a question of whether they really want it or not.

When the first cotton mill was built here less than one hundred thousand dollars was subscribed by Abbeville people or for that matter by people of the State, most of this was not collected, and still the outcome has been a \$700,000 mill.

Many of the good men who put their money into this enterprise, and who did not for a number of years realize on their investments, are disposed to give lukewarm support to another mill. They lose sight of the fact, that property owned by them before the mill was built has enhanced over fifty per cent largely by reason of the cotton mill. Where a loss of one dollar has been sustained on deferred dividends, five have been realized on enhanced values. There is no proposition plainer than this—that people and industries enhance values. People and money come with each new industry.

The Seaboard railway is building larger and better shops than the former structure, and better office accommodations will be furnished. More men with higher salaries will be located here than at any former time. The Presbyterian High School aside from its great value in the cause of education is another impetus to our financial progress.

There never was a time for us to think more seriously of a new cotton mill; to push the ball already in motion. There is every prospect of a good crop and of good prices.

Our people should "reason together," and before 1916 is placed behind us, another mill should be an assured fact.

It is time for Abbeville to overreach the bounds laid out by the fathers 100 years ago Main street and the public square are pretty well filled up at last and instead of expanding and bringing in people to keep us from being lonesome, a little further out than the homes of our grandfathers, we are kept on the constant move crowding each other out. Let the city expand and bring in people and build up industries to warrant the expansion.

Death of R. W. Cannon.

After an illness of several weeks Mayor Robert W. Cannon, died at his home in this city July 25, 1906, aged 56.

Mr. Cannon was a native of Marysville, Tenn. Owing to the unsettled political condition at his home he and other Tennesseans sought refuge in more peaceful communities. And several of them found pleasant homes among us, where their worth and merit were appreciated. Several of them by popular vote were elected to office in the country of their adoption. Mr. Cannon was elected Mayor of the city several years ago, before the town began to assume city airs. He was again called to the Mayoralty at the recent election, and was discharging the active duties of that office when he was stricken down with an ailment which proved fatal.

Ever since he came to Abbeville he has been a factor in the activities of the city. He had been lately in the mercantile business, but for several years he has been engaged in buying cotton.

No matter whether in business, or as a citizen, he was an honest and a brave man, who dared to express his opinions, and in business he was fair and liberal.

He leaves a widow and three sons. The funeral took place in the Episcopal church, where a large number of friends assembled to pay their tribute of respect. Rev. G. T. Forchuck conducted the service. The pall bearers were: Messrs. W. D. Barksdale, W. P. Greene, J. M. Gambrell, Albert Henry, H. L. Mabry, Will Whitte.

Opera House for Belton.

Mr. W. K. Stranger, President of the Bank of Donalds, whose home is at Belton, is erecting three elegant new stores. He will build a modern up to date opera house over a store, with a seating capacity of 1500. The house will be furnished with boxes, modern opera chairs, drop curtains and the complete outfit necessary to service comfort and beauty.

Perhaps some of these days Abbeville can afford an opera house.

A Correction.

In your issue of Wednesday, July 19th, Mt. Carmel defeated McCormick 8 to 7. The author of this piece undoubtedly did not see his game, or the one that informed him did not have any regard for the truth. At no time did Mt. Carmel get in the game as much as any other team. They succeeded in tying the score, on errors, which was 7 to 7. McCormick held the lead all the while and at no time were the McCormick boys afraid of defeat. After they did succeed in tying the score all efforts were of no avail in trying to get a victory. The author of this piece used the expressions "As usual won," "Bobby Mars took the right field," "Carroll was back," "The author of this piece would like for him to inform us where Mt. Carmel has ever defeated McCormick in the latter part of this season McCormick defeated Mt. Carmel game after game. Repeated efforts failed to get the truth. Had any more of these prompts tried to challenge us to a game in the season of 1905, which was promptly accepted and we would have been glad to accept the challenge; and also sometime back they gain challenged us for a game which we promptly accepted and we would have been glad to accept the challenge. We hope our friends at Mt. Carmel will not send in for print any more such pieces. B.

MT. CARMEL.

Mr. W. L. Blackwell left Friday for Monterey to visit his relatives; from there he will return to his home in Columbia.

Mr. J. E. Brazeele and Mrs. Lucy Flow was at Sunny Slope last Thursday.

Mr. T. P. Paschal is returning from Augusta, where he has been attending business.

Mrs. Julia Mauldin of Iva is visiting in this city.

Master Floyd Black is visiting in Level Land.

Mr. Quincy Boyd and Miss Pearl Watson of this city were at Sunny Slope last week.

Mrs. J. E. Brazeele and Mrs. Lucy Flow were at Sunny Slope last Thursday.

Mr. J. H. Ramey is home for a few days.

Mr. Howard Black of the Flatwoods was in town last Saturday.

Messrs. W. L. Blackwell and Darrell McInnis were in Donalds one day last week.

Mr. Laurier's Platform.

One of the candidates for County Superintendent of Education says he attended college for four years and thinks the people should vote for the one that is best qualified. My college training was broken into by the war. I was in the sophomore class when I left for the war and after I came back I was too poor to finish—and to go to work for a living; but must say I think I can attend to the duties of the office. I certainly will visit the schools and see the practical working of each school; also give equal rights to all and special privileges to none. The rest of the candidates are young men; they can wait. As for myself I have no time to lose. Yours truly, W. A. Laurier.

Mr. and Mrs. Tusten Have Returned.

Mr. and Mrs. Tusten have returned after a long and pleasant stay with their son in New York. While north Mr. Tusten visited his old home at Gosport and renewed old acquaintances. They report a very pleasant trip.

Mr. Dan Dusenberry, the gentleman Mr. Tusten was in business with when in New York State is still a hale and hearty old gentleman and it must have been an small pleasure for these two old gentlemen to meet again. Mr. Dusenberry is older than Mr. Tusten.

Daughters of the Confederacy Please Take Notice.

There will be a meeting of the Daughters of the Confederacy at the Court House on next Tuesday evening, August 7th, at half-past five o'clock.

This meeting will take the place of the one to have been held at the Court House. A full attendance of both chapters is urged as important business is to be transacted.

City Election.

THE CITY ELECTION WILL BE HELD IN THE COURT HOUSE,

August 14, 1906, from 8 a. m.

until 4 p. m.

To fill the unexpired term of Mayor R. W. Cannon, lately deceased.

Managers—H. T. Wardlaw, C. Bruce and John Clark.

James Chalmers, ALBERT HENRY, City Clerk. Mayor pro tem.

Aug. 1, 1906.

Seasonable Goods to be Had at Hard-

Talcum powder, the best, at 5c box. Violet and white soap 25c cake. Butter milk soap 3 cakes for 25c. Spool cotton, white black, 2 for 5c. Window shades, all colors, 10 to 75c each. We offer some extra good values in plain and fancy silks. Oxford in black, tan and white, and here you can get a fit at a most any price. Everything in millinery is going at a special price. Ladies collars of all kinds, 5 to \$1.00. Japanese collars and handkerchiefs in stock. Everything new and stylish in white and black bats, 10 to \$1.00 each. Some special waists in parasols. Embroideries in abundance at very low prices. We keep everything that is kept in a first class dry goods and millinery store.

1785 1006 COLLEGE OF CHARLESTON,

CHARLESTON, S. C.

181st Year Begins September 28th.

Letters, Science, Engineering. One scholarship, giving free tuition, to each County of South Carolina. Tuition \$40. Board and incidentals \$20. Entrance examination. All candidates for admission are permitted to compete for vacant Boyce scholarships which pay \$100 a year. HARRISON RANDOLPH, July 11, 1906. President.

Valuable Property FOR SALE.

One 10-room house and lot,

One 5-room house and lot,

Three vacant building lots.

All close to Public Square; convenient to water and sewer lines. For particulars apply to C. H. CANNON, Aug. 1, 1906. If

The Smith Dry Goods Co.'s Locals.

The hankery display in our window at the Smith Dry Goods Co. is so interesting and so embracing to the thrifty competition.

Plenty of beautiful 40inch white lawn 10, 12-1/2 and 15c per yard.

Cool metaphors for hot times. New cotton wales for lovely neat Bolero style just the thing for present wearing.

Our store shall always be an inviting and pleasant place for shopping. A Big lot of remnants of Cotton Lawns and Organizes will be displayed on center counter at great reduction price. For children's dresses, hats, ribbons, and Waists patterns, this sale should attract the attention of the knowing ones. The Smith Dry Goods Company.

The End of the World

of troubles that robbed E. H. Wolfe, of Bear Grove, Ia., of all usefulness, came when he began taking Electric Bitters. He writes: "Two years ago Kidney trouble caused me great suffering, which I would never have survived had I not taken Electric Bitters. They also cured me of General Debility." Sure cure for all Stomach, Liver and Kidney complaints, Blood diseases, Headache, Dizziness and Weakness or bodily decline. Price 50c. Guaranteed by Speed drug store.

J. M. NICKLES,

Attorney at Law

Abbeville, S. C.

Office with W. N. Graydon.

Wofford College.

HENRY N. SNYDER, LL. D., President.

Two degrees, A. B. and A. M. Four courses leading to the A. B. Degree. Nine Professors.

Library and Librarian. The W. E. Burnett gymnasium under a competent director. J. H. Cleveland Science Hall. Athletic grounds. The Wofford campus.

Students take a regular course in the College Gymnasium, and have access to the College.

\$125.00 pays for board, tuition, and all fees. Next Session begins September 19th. For Catalogue, etc., address A. MASON DEBBIE, Head Master, Spartanburg, S. C.

Dr. King's New Life Pills

The best in the world.

WEST END.

News Dots Picked Up Here and There About the City.

Mrs. H. G. Anderson spent a few days last week near Anderson with Mr. Anderson's parents.

Mrs. Susan Lipscomb has returned to her home in Ninety Six after a pleasant week's stay here with Miss Mary Hill.

Master Andrew White is at home again after a two week's stay in Newberry where he visited relatives.

Mr. Calkins of a prosperous farmer of the Lowndesville section was in the city the first of last week on business.

Mrs. Mary and Miss Sarah Starke have gone to Glenn Springs for a two weeks stay.

Mrs. J. H. Wilder who has been here from Richmond, Va. visited her sister, Mrs. L. T. Miller, left Saturday for Lowndesville, where she will spend some time with Mrs. Collier.

Mrs. C. A. Heigler has returned to the mountains of North Carolina for a month's stay.

Mrs. Owens and Miss Jessie Speed and Master Edward and William Speed are home from a pleasant visit to Hattiesburg, Ga.

Mr. Will Andrews was called to his home at Abbeville last week by the sudden death of his mother, Mrs. J. W. Andrews.

Miss Sue Pinkney, an attractive young lady from Anderson is in the city spending a few days with Miss Kate Marshall.

Miss Louise Reid is spending a while with her friends in the city. She will be away from the Press and Banner office for several days longer.

Mr. Rocco Cater and Miss Martha Cater spent last Thursday at Rocky River where they went to have some work done on their plot at the foot of the mountain.

Miss Lucy Haddon, of Due West, has been in the city for the past few days the guest of Mrs. R. E. Kingdon Thomson and Little Miss Elizabeth Thomson spent last week at Monterey the guest of Mrs. J. W. Andrews.

Mrs. L. E. Kingdon Thomson and Little Miss Elizabeth Thomson spent last week at Monterey the guest of Mrs. J. W. Andrews.

Mrs. J. E. Dickson and her little children left Monday for their home at Monterey after an extended stay here with Mrs. P. B. Wells.

Miss Stella Simpson leaves in a few days for her home in Colleton, Ga., where she will spend her vacation. Miss Simpson has a large number of friends in the city and she will be missed.

Mr. Evans Gordon went over to Greenwood Monday.

Miss Eugenia Robertson went to Trenton Monday to visit a while with Mrs. Day.

Mr. T. G. Perrin came home Saturday after a two weeks' outing spent at Wainatia and the Blue Hills.

Miss Lillian Clinckale went to Lowndesville Saturday to visit friends for a few days.

Mr. G. A. Galt of Lockhart was in town for a day or two last week.

Mrs. Charles A. Calhoun is here from Wilmington spending a while with Mr. and Mrs. R. E. Dickson.

Miss Rosa Maxwell came home Friday from Belton after spending some time there with her friend Mrs. Clyde Greene.

Mr. and Mrs. P. Rosenber reached home last Wednesday after a month's stay at Abbeville.

Mr. Claude McAllister, of Calhoun Falls was the guest of Mrs. Horace McAllister last week for a day or two.

Miss Jessie Hill is in North Carolina visiting friends.

Miss Nettie Russell will be the hostess of the Euchre Club Friday afternoon at their regular meeting.

Miss Eugene Jones and her pretty little daughter, of Bessemer, Ala., was in the city Saturday and Sunday the guest of Mrs. L. T. Templeton. Mrs. Jones is pleasantly remembered here as Miss Kate F. Giles.

Miss Lillian Gambrell reached home Friday from Belton. After spending six weeks there with a school friend.

Miss Eunice Andrews and Miss Alma Edwards are here from Belton. Miss Andrews is the guest of Mrs. W. C. DuPre.

Miss Irene Rosenberg is at home again after a delightful outing in Florida.

Mr. E. R. Thompson spent Sunday at Monterey with Mrs. John Clinckale.

Mr. William Latimer is at home again after spending a while at Clemson, Greenville and Spartanburg.

Mr. and Mrs. H. T. Tusten came home Sunday after an extended visit to their son Mr. Walter Tusten in New York.

Mrs. E. L. Brown and Mr. Dan Brown of Williamson are in the city spending a few days with Mrs. C. B. Edwards.

Master Edward Sloan is here from Atlanta spending a few days with Mrs. J. H. Perrin.

Mr. Ed McCall was on a short while in the city last week. Mr. McCall lives in Florida. He has many friends here who are glad to see him.

Mrs. C. E. Page is here from Florence to spend some time with her mother, Mrs. H. D. Hester.

Mrs. W. A. Lee was called to Bordeaux last week to the bedside of her brother Mr. Sam Cade who died a few days after Mrs. Lee received Bordeaux. The bereaved sympathy is extended to Mrs. Lee by her friends here.

Dr. J. Lewis Wilson and Mr. Erskine Black left Thursday for Abbeville where they will spend a week there.

Miss Ella Greene is back at her post at Haddon's after a month's rest in the city.

GEMS IN VERSE.

Opportunity. Master of human destinies am I. Fame, love and fortune on my footsteps wait. Cities and fields I roam. I penetrate Deserts and seas remote, and, passing by. Hovel and mark and palace, soon or late I knock unbidden once at every gate.

If sleeping, awake; if feasting, rise before I turn away. It is the hour of fate, And they who follow me reach every state. Mortals desire and conquer every foe. Save death, but those who doubt or hesitate Condemned to failure, penury and woe, Seek me in vain and unavailingly implore. I answer not, and I return no more. —John J. Ingalls.

Speaking From Experience. War ain't no jokin. So don't you peek you. Rather rest in peace at home an cultivate the crops. Been erlong with Longstreet, spent some time with Lee. An peace I want ter tell you's satisfactory ter me. War ain't no jokin. They talks it low an high. But it changes its complexion when you hear the bullets fly. It's the fun—in the papers—but when I see the boys right in front o' me I'll just take the fun in mine.

Aln't no fun in flightin. A feller does his best, But he always wears the picture's of his loved ones on his breast. An then ter kiss an leave 'em, never more ter meet. An then through a lifetime for the an'returnin feet!

War ain't no jokin. If it comes, it comes; An I reckon I'll answer ter the roll call o' the drums. But I ain't in any hurry fer peakin up my traps.

Rather rest in peace at home an cultivate the crops. —Frank L. Stanton in Atlanta Constitution.

Having Company. The letter read: "My dearest Sue, Next Thursday I will spend with you. I won't enjoy my visit, though. If any trouble I bestow."

"Oh, my so glad," cried Mrs. White. "For company is such delight!" But looking round her in dismay, "I must get ready right away."

Armed with a dustpan and a broom. She went to work in every room. She shined and polished, cleaned and rubbed. And mended, scoured, washed and scrubbed.

Then in the kitchen she began. While perspiration down her ran. At pies and puddings, cakes and bread. As if an army must be fed.

She toiled and fretted, cooked and baked. She hurried, worried, stewed and ached. When Thursday came, she, nearly dead, Just managed to crawl out to bed.

And Mrs. Company came too. They kissed and hugged like women do. And then began tired Mrs. White To make excuses, never right:

"Oh, dear, my horse (then waken stent) Is most too dirty to be seen. So shut your eyes! You're looking stent. Take off your things. I'm just worn out."

"You must excuse my cooking too. It isn't fit to offer you. (Twas fit for kings). Too bad you come Just when I've upped down at home!"

And thus she whimpered and distressed. And spoiled the visit of her guest, Who wished she hadn't come to be A tired woman's "company."

—Furn and Friesland.

Near, but Yet So Far. We talked of life and death. She said, "Whichever of us two first dies Shall come back from among the dead And teach his friend these mysteries."

She died last night, and all this day I swear that things of every kind Are trying, trying to convey Some message to my troubled mind.

I looked up from my tears erewhile. That white-red dyping in the cup Was gazing at me with a smile. It blushed her blush as I looked up.

It paled then with an agony Of effort to express my thought. That would, I think, bring peace to me. Could I but guess, and I cannot.

And when the wind rose at my door It clamored with a plaintive din. Like some poor creature begging sores To be let in. I let it in.

It blew my light out. Round my head It whirled and swiftly in my ear Had whispered something or it fled. It had her voice, so low, so dear.

The looking glass this livelong day Has worn that curious, meaning air. I feel it when I look away Reflecting things that are not there.

For hours no breath of wind has stirred. Yet bonds the lamp's flame as if fanned. The gawk says 'o'er and o'er a word. But I—'O God!—can't understand. —Gertrude Hall in Independent.

He Wrote a Book. Yonder, sir, where you see them high weeds grow An ewe's wrapt about the slab that's broken. They buried a man there long time ago. That writ a book.

Don't seem to me I ever heard his name. But pap, who is the sexton here, he spoke To me one day about him. All the same, He writ a book.

What was the book about? I never knew. Pap never tole me that a never took Interest in him further I've told you— He writ a book.

Pap says, says he, "After the man was dead Strangers would come from miles away to look At that grave an lay flowers above his head. Who writ a book."

The years went on, an then, no more forlorn. They come with flowers an with mournful looks. To talk about the "genius that was gone" Who writ a book.